

2024

secret gentility cabinet

unspeakable

oligarchy

Polit diff to sustain such a long
fucking. Fuckee gets exhausted & fucker
bored.

extended monolog

rem forget keys

FDR rescued his class aand they

despised him

I don;t deny parrs to Hitler & Muss

I don't give a fuck about what rich people do. I don't want to take away their houses, or move the poor into them. I just

want them to shut up. And stop bribing politicians. They won't be rich long, so most of them

will move overseas, like most of their money has for generations. They're just following it. Good riddance to the whole retarded and murderous gene

pool. So I'll sign no order for rich
assholes to vacate their domiciles.
This is a revolution, not a burlesque
of Dr Zhigavo.

Item two, so the junior military
officers proclaim I'm betraying
the revolution? Well, we have to get
things running. They
don't want chaos in their ranks, and I
want to lessen it in the country. The
only thing they were clear about was
getting rid
of the Fascist Republicans. Now
they're bitching that the pussy

Democrats are trying to flow into the vacuum. The Democrats, or what's left of them after the repeated Republican coups, are a vacuum themselves.

They've sucked so much ass, they can still hear the echoes.

Okay, I'll meet with the officers.

They're our muscle and we wouldn't be here without them. But, unfortunately, we'll have to start seeking other muscle. Well, we have already.

I know that's been said: The Revolution eats its young. That doesn't have to

come to pass, but it will. With show
tribunals and fine final speeches
packed with all those lying words we've
come to love. I want the mechanisms
for those trials on my desk in a week.
Shouldn't be a hard job. It's in the
history books under land of the free
and home of the brave.

My speeches lack exalted sentiments, I
know. That'll be up to my successor.
Right now the barnyard is still deep in
shit, so the immediate task is clear.

And our favorite radio host pronounces

with manufactured resonance : Day 37
of the death of the constitutional
republic! And they're about to hold
hands in front of the White House?
I'll take no more of that nuisance.
He's to be dead by morning. I hope you
catch my drift there. Then his
followers
will maketh great noise, and fold—as do
all cowards.

The Constitution, hey? Does that refer
to the one they wiped their ass with?

a brilliant construction, and often

just as brilliant, those who subverted it. We've suspended it, so there can't be debate about the small points now, can there?

Tyranny, the Wall Street Journal screams. How much of American genius consists of stating the obvious? Of course it's tyranny. That was the route left to us after two hundred years of corruption.

We'll get back to it, constitutional law. As soon as we have a plan for country that remotely lives up to its

ideals. Not a murdering Plutocracy.
At any rate, The Plutocrats are
treasonous. If they stay, I want them
shot. No, I'm not kidding. Like the
Lord High Executioner in Gilbert and
Sullivan, I got them on the list.

The corporations? Let them do their
thing. Oh there are schemes
for expropriation out there. What for?
I don't want socialists
flailing around to try to prove they
can make a car. I want the
car. And I hope you notice that the
stock market has risen—and after the

bloodiest period in American History!

I really have no quarrel with those who work, rich or poor. Just continue.

I want, of course, a worker's bill of rights. And a doubled, at least, minimum wage. I'd like it renamed The Wage of Decency, as it's called in much of Europe. And universal health care, the lack of which is our disgrace in the eyes of the world. All this by executive order, naturally. The legislature exists to provide details. Those bills, at least in outline, are to be

on my desk tomorrow morning.

Oh, the rich might get on in this new tyranny, but not by extracting blood from the poor and middle class. I'm for entrepreneurs, just not pirates.

I understand the foreign media proclaims we didn't need a bloody revolution. Well, perhaps they can provide examples of people deeply dug into power giving it up as an act of charity.

Well, South

africa comes close. But there were
true religions engrained there,
not just shows.

State secede Obligate to hold union
together. Those who represent us in
state capitals can spill some
additional blood,
if need be. Hey, I like the fierceness
of state legislators,
and with no one left to bribe them, I
find it amazing.

Hell yeah we want a union. Any
successionists, left or right, are
to be wiped out before they can get a
toehold.

And we've overturned two hundred years
of blah blah blah? Well, that's what
you do: overturn.

More hard head than visionary.

Chiefrisk is my successors want to
bring me to trial. My subversion of
such a scheme is re tiring
early. The person I handoff to is at
greater risk.

Nobody'll like my pension. Lump sum.
enough to live as a solid bourgeois,
with armed security.

They'll say I stole it. But it will be
a realistic sum,
no more, no less.

But enough about me. I accept the blood
on my hands.